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LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies

52 pages • ALL COMICS

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY Bafflers

MY GWACIOUS, IT TAKES A LOT OF MONEY TO BUY FOOD THESE DAYS!

YOU KNOW THE YEAR BEEF WAS THE HIGHEST, DON'T YOU, DOC?

SPECIAL

NO, BUGS, I CAN'T REMEMBER, WHEN WAS IT?

THE YEAR THE COW JUMPED OVER THE MOON!

IF THESE RIDDLES MAKE YOU FROWN, LOOK FOR THE ANSWERS UPSIDE DOWN!

NEVER MIND, HOW MUCH **YOU** WEIGH, PETUNIA! JUST TELL ME, WHAT IS NO LARGER WHEN IT WEIGHS FIVE POUNDS THAN WHEN IT WEIGHS ONE POUND?

HONEST WEIGHT!

I'M STUMPED! WHAT IS IT?

COIN 1

YOUR FORTUNE

A PAIR OF SCALES!

LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES, No. 119, September, 1951. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Company Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Chicago advertising office, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Entered as second-class matter Dec. 9, 1941, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Printed in the U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Subscriptions in the U.S.A., $1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; foreign subscriptions, $2.00 per year; Canadian subscriptions $1.20 per year. Copyright 1951, by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY

REMEMBER, BUGS, THIS PACKAGE **HAS** TO BE IN THE MAIL BY ONE O'CLOCK! CAN YOU MAKE IT?

SURE, PETUNIA! MY NEW **DELIVERY SERVICE** IS SUPER-DOOPER! I'M TRYIN' TO GET ENOUGH DOUGH FOR A WINTER VACATION!

I GOT TEN MINUTES TO GET TO THE POST OFFICE! AN' US RABBITS ARE FAMOUS FOR **SPEED!**

I'D JUST **LOVE** TO STOP BY AND PESTER ELMER! BUT I CAN'T EVEN SLOW DOWN FOR **THAT!**

THERE'S TH' LITTLE TWERP'S HOUSE UP AHEAD! WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING RIGHT NOW?

MY, BUT I'M CERTAINLY SMART TO BE COLLECTING **STAMPS** FOR A HOBBY! IT'S SO **PWOFITABLE!**

IMAGINE! THESE THWEE STAMPS ALONE ARE WORTH **FIVE HUNDWED DOLLARS!**

L+M. #119 - 519

GOODNESS, I'M SLEEPY! GUESS I'D BETTER GO UP AND TAKE MY WEGULAR AFTERNOON NAP!

WHAT A PEACEFUL DAY THIS HAS BEEN! THAT PESKY BUGS BUNNY HASN'T BOTHERED ME ONCE!

NOT FAR TO TH' POST OFFICE NOW! I'LL GET PETUNIA'S PACKAGE THERE IN **PLENTY** OF TIME!

OR WILL I? SHE **FORGOT** TO PUT STAMPS ON IT!

THERE'S NO TIME TO GO ALL TH' WAY BACK TO PETUNIA'S HOUSE!

I GOT IT! I CAN **BORROW** SOME STAMPS FROM OL' ELMER!

ELMER FUDD

I DON'T SEE TH' LITTLE TWERP ANYPLACE, BUT HE **MUST** HAVE SOME **STAMPS** I CAN BORROW!

OH BOY! JUST WHAT I NEED!

THERE! THREE STAMPS OUGHTA BE ENOUGH!

C'MON LEGS! WE WON'T GET THAT TWO BITS TOWARD OUR VACATION UNLESS WE GET TO THE POST OFFICE BY ONE O'CLOCK!

THAT'S STWANGE! I THOUGHT I HEARD A NOISE DOWNSTAIRS!

I THOUGHT SO! THAT PESKY WABBIT IS UP TO SOMETHING!

I'D BETTER CHECK UP! IT'D BE JUST LIKE HIM TO WECK MY LIVING WOOM!

HE D-DIDN'T WECK MY LIVING WOOM... HE W-WOBBED IT!

THAT BUNNY WABBIT WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! I'M GOING TO CALL THE POLICE!

YES, MISTER CHIEF! ALL THWEE VALUABLE STAMPS ARE GONE! AND I SAW THE THIEF... BUGS BUNNY!

OUTA M'WAY, FOLKS! THIS IS A REMERGENCY!

POST OFFICE

REWARD

PACKAGES

JUST MADE IT!

REWARD!

WELL, THAT'S DONE... EH-H... WHAT'S THIS?

REWARD!

ROCKO BROTHERS WANTED FOR DIAMOND ROBBERY $1,000 REWARD!

MAN! MY VACATION WOULD BE CINCHED IF I COULD GET TH' **REWARD** FOR THEM BIRDS! BUT THEY LOOK TOUGH!

AN' HERE'S **ANOTHER** VICIOUS-LOOKIN' CHARACTER!

BUGS BUNNY WANTED FOR STEALING ELMER FUDD'S VALUABLE STAMPS $500 REWARD!

REWARD!

WOW! WHAT A **MIZERBLE-LOOKIN' WRECK!** LOOKS ALMOST LIKE SOMEONE I KNO...

YIPES... IT'S ME!

BUGS BUNNY!

MIGOSH! TH' STAMPS I BORROWED FROM ELMER... THEY WERE **VALUABLE!**

I'LL **NEVER** GET OUTA THIS, **UNLESS**... UNLESS I CAN FIND TH' STAMPS AND SNEAK 'EM BACK TO ELMER'S HOUSE!

TO GET TH' STAMPS, I FIRST GOTTA GET TH' PACKAGE! BUT **THAT** SHOULD BE **VERY**...

SIMPLE!

WHERE'S THAT SILLY PACKAGE? IT'S MY **ONLY** CHANCE!

LOOK AT THAT RABBIT! HE'S **WRECKING** THE PLACE!

HEY, YOU! GET OUTA HERE!

IT'S BUGS BUNNY! THERE'S A **REWARD** OUT FOR HIM!

GUESS I'D BETTER **SCRAM!**

BUT IF I DON'T FIND THEM STAMPS... I'M SUNK!

THIS'LL STOP HIM!

I JUST GOTTA GET MY HANDS ON THAT...

KLUNK!

PACKAGE!

WELL, WHATA YA KNOW? IT'S PETUNIA'S PACKAGE... WITH TH' STAMPS!

POST OFFICE REAR ENTRANCE

PACKAGE DELIVERY

I'LL HAVE TO DITCH THESE GUYS IF I'M EVER GONNA MAKE IT TO ELMER'S HOUSE!

HOT DOG! JUST WHAT I NEED!

SECOND HAND CLOTHES

THANKS, BUDDY!

NOW WHERE'D THAT RABBIT GO?

HE WENT THAT-A-WAY!

THANKS, LADY!

?

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! ANYWAY, THIS DISGUISE WILL GET ME TO ELMER'S HOUSE UN-DEE-TECTED!

OMIGOSH! HERE COMES ELMER!

PARDON ME, MISS! HAVEN'T WE MET SOMEWHERE BEFORE?

SORRY, YOU GOT ME INFUSED WITH SOMEBODY ELSE, DOC... I MEAN, SIR!

WHY, YOU'RE... BUGS BUNNY! STOP! STOP... YOU WASCAL, YOU!

I CAN OUTRUN ELMER! I GOTTA GET TO HIS HOUSE BEFORE HE...

WHAM!

ANOTHER PACKAGE!

GET THAT PACKAGE, SOCKO!

SUFFERIN' SARDINES! IT'S TH' DIAMOND THIEVES... TH' ROCKO BROTHERS!

COME BACK HERE!

HE'S A WOBBER! GET HIM!

I'LL RUN THESE DIAMONDS OVER TO TH' POLICE STATION!

BUT FIRST, I'D BETTER PUT THESE STAMPS BACK IN ELMER'S BOOK SO'S T'CLEAR MY OWN FAIR NAME!

JOE'S JUNK YARD

THERE'S A SHORT CUT TO ELMER'S THROUGH HERE! MAYBE I CAN LOSE THESE MUGS!

I THOUGHT THIS WUZ A SHORT CUT! HOW DO I GET OUTA HERE?

GUESS THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' ELSE LEFT TO DO! HERE GOES...

CRASH!

JUNK YARD

THIS THING'S SLOWIN' ME DOWN... AN' THEY'RE **RIGHT** BEHIND!

SPUTT

OH BOY! A MOB OF PEOPLE! TH' ROCKO BROTHERS WILL **NEVER** FIND ME IN THERE!

EXCUSE ME, FOLKS.. OOPS!

AH-H... I SEE THE LAST OF OUR BEALTY CONTESTANTS HAS ARRIVED... **MISS JUNK YARD!**

HOW EMBARRASS'N'! LET ME OUTA HERE.

HEY!

I THOUGHT I LOST THEM FELLERS!

ALMOST TO ELMER'S HOUSE! BUT HOW'M I GONNA GET AWAY FROM TH' ROCKO BROTHERS?

YIPES! I'M LOSIN' A PACKAGE!

CRASH!

WELL... AREN'T I TH' CLEVER ONE!

TH' ROCKO BROTHERS PLUS DIAMONDS... ALL IN ONE PACKAGE IF I CAN FIND THAT CLOTHESLINE IN ELMER'S YARD!

ELMER FUDD

HERE YA ARE, FELLAS. THIS ROPE MAKES IT ALL NICE AND NEAT LIKE!

I'LL TAKE YOU BOYS TO A LI'L PARTY AT TH' POLICE STATION... SOON'S I CLEANS UP A CERTAIN MATTER!

WHAT LUCK. OL' ELMER AIN'T BACK YET!

THERE! NOW I'M **REALLY** INNERCENT!

THERE YOU ARE... YOU STAMP THEFER! WHERE ARE MY..

TH-F-? **ME**, ELMER, OL' PAL. I DON'T STEAL YOUR STAMPS. THEY'RE RIGHT HERE.

GOODNESS GWACIOUS! I MUST HAVE OVERLOOKED THEM!

WELL, I **REMANDS** AN APOLOGY.

I'M SORRY, BUGS! I'LL CALL THE POLICE WIGHT AWAY AND CLEAR YOUR GOOD NAME!

NOW TO HAUL THEM DANGED THEVES TO THE COPS, GET MY REWARD AN' START THAT VACATION!

SWELL, BOYS... THANKS A LOT! I'LL BE DOWN TO COLLECT MY REWARD RIGHT AWAY!

REWARD. WHO ARE YOU?

WE FOUND THE ROCKO BOYS **AND** THE DIAMONDS... RIGHT HERE!

BUT I FOUND 'EM! I CAPTURED 'EM.... AN I GET TH' REWARD.

OH, YEAH?

WHAT A ROTTEN BREAK! I SNAGGED THEM DIAMOND THIEVES..

BUT I DON'T GET TH' REWARD! AN' SO I DON'T GET MY VACATION!

A FEW DAYS LATER...

POOR BUGS! I ACCUSED HIM WONGLY OF STEALING MY STAMPS!

ON TOP OF THAT, THE POLICE WOULDN'T PAY HIM THE WEWARD FOR CATCHING THE CROOKS! SO HE DIDN'T GET HIS VACATION!

R-RING!

HELLO! LONG DISTANCE? HOLLYWOOD? BUT I DON'T KNOW ANYBODY IN HOLLYWOOD!

BUGS! THEN YOU DID GET A FWEE VACATION TO HOLLYWOOD.

YEAH, DOC! REMEMBER THAT BEAUTY CONTEST I WAS IN..

WELL... MISS JUNK YARD WON!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

presents

PORKY PIG

S-SYLVESTER! IT WON'T BE NECESSARY TO DUST THE F-FLYPAPER!

PORKY PIG'S STORE

ASSORTED ODDS N ENDS FOR SALE HERE

PORKY! I'M GIVING A LAWN PARTY FOR THE GIRLS TOMORROW AND I'LL NEED SOME PAPER NAPKINS!

W-WILLIKERS, PETUNIA... I DON'T THINK I'VE G-GOT ANY IN THE WHOLE STORE!

HUMPH! FINE STORE, I MUST SAY!

WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN THIS SILLY STORE? JUST A BUNCH OF STUFF NOBODY WANTS!

I'LL G-GET YOU SOME, THOUGH... HONEST I WILL!

"WELL...I HOPE SO" MY GOODNESS!

G-GOSH, SYLVESTER! WHAT'LL I DO?

SLAM!

THAT'S EASY GUV'NOR! JUST ORDER HER SOME FROM TH' WHOLESALE HOUSE!

EVERY TIME I CALL THEM UP, THEY ALWAYS MAKE ME BUY SOME OL' S-STUFF I DON'T WANT!

BUT I'LL H-HAVE TO GET HER S-SOME FOR THAT GARDEN PARTY... I SAID I WOULD!

HELLO! THIS IS THE P-PORKY PIG GENERAL S-STORE... I'D LIKE TO ORDER S-SOME PAPER NAPKINS, AND...

GULP!

IN ORDER TO GET THE N-NAPKINS, THEY MADE ME TAKE FIVE HUNDRED LIGHTNING RODS, TOO!

YA GOT NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT, GUV'NOR! I'LL SELL 'EM FOR YA!

F-FINE, SYLVESTER!

I'LL LOOK UP THAT SCIENTIST FELLER! ONLY YESTERDAY HE WAS LOOKIN' FOR SOME!

OOPS! COME TO THINK OF IT... IT WAS LIGHTNIN' BUGS THAT HE WANTED!

BLT THE VERY NEXT DAY, SYLVESTER COMES UP WITH ANOTHER BRIGHT IDEA...

PORKY! COME ON OUT! I FIGGERED OUT HOW WE CAN SELL THEM LIGHTNIN' RODS!

R-REALLY? I'LL BE R-RIGHT OUT, SYLVESTER!

SURE! TO SELL SOMETHIN', YA GOTTA CREATE A DEMAND FOR IT!

I ALREADY KNOW THAT, S-SYLVESTER!

THEN GET READY TO PEDDLE YOUR LIGHTNIN' RODS...'CAUSE I'M GONNA CREATE TH' DAD-BURN-DEST DEMAND YOU EVER SAW!

?

B-BEFORE YOU DO ANYTHING, SYLVESTER... DELIVER THE N-NAPKINS TO PETUNIA'S HOUSE! SHE NEEDS THEM FOR HER LAWN P-PARTY!

SURE, GUV'NOR! I CAN DO THAT RIGHT ON MY WAY!

I DON'T KNOW WHY SYLVESTER W-WAS SO SURE WE COULD S-SELL THESE THINGS!

500 LIGHTNING RODS

500 LIGHTNING RODS

W-WE HAVEN'T HAD ANY USE FOR LIGHTNING RODS IN THIS TOWN FOR OVER TWENTY YEARS!

S-SYLVESTER GETS THE S-STRANGEST IDEAS SOMETIMES!

M-MY... THAT PLANE IS F-FLYING LOW!

SWOOSH!

M-MAY... IT'S S-SYLVESTER IN THAT P-PLANE!

YOO-HOO, CHUM! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

ZOOM!

OH F-FINE! HOW DOES HE EXPECT TO HELP ME S-SELL LIGHTNING RODS WHEN HE'S UP THERE?

I'M AFRAID IT'S A W-WASTE OF TIME... BUT I'LL T-TRY HERE FIRST!

LANDS NO YOUNG MAN! WHY WE HAVEN'T HAD ANY LIGHTNING AROUND HERE FOR YEARS!

I C-COULD LET YOU HAVE THEM CH-CHEAP!

I WOULDN'T WANT THEM AT ANY PRICE! GOOD DAY YOUNG MAN!

Y-YES, MA'AM!

THAT'S F-FUNNY! A FEW MINUTES AGO THOSE CLOUDS WERE JUST B-B-S, WHITE, F-FLUFFY ONES!

W-WOW! WHERE'D THIS STORM COME FROM?

G-GOLLY! IT'S GONNA BE A D-DIPPEROO!

WHAT DID YOU SAY, SONNY?

I SAID, "DO YOU WANT TO BUY ANY LIGHTNING RODS?"

'RASH!

NOT UNLESS THEY'RE **HOLLOW**... I MIGHT MAKE A COUPLE OF **BEANSHOOTERS** FOR THE KIDS OUT OF 'EM! YAK! YAK!

NOPE! 'FRAID NOT, PORKY... HASN'T BEEN ANY LIGHTNING AROUND HERE SINCE I WAS A BOY, AND...

!

?

CRACK!

MY·WORD! LET ME HAVE A COUPLE OF THEM... QUICK!

YES, S-SIR!

YOU D-DIDN'T WAIT FOR YOUR CHANGE, M-MISTER!

KEEP IT, PORKY!

THERE HE IS! THERE'S THE LITTLE PIG WITH THE LIGHTNING RODS!

THE LIGHTNING JUST KNOCKED MY CHIMNEY TO **SMITHEREENS!**

MINE, TOO! GIVE ME A **HALF DOZEN** OF 'EM!

I DON'T KNOW **HOW** YOU KNEW THIS STORM WAS COMING... BUT IT'S LUCKY YOU **DID!**

M-MY GOODNESS, I NEVER SAW **H-HOTCAKES** GO THIS F-FAST!

SAVE ONE FOR ME!

ME, TOO!

I HAVEN'T ANY M-MORE WITH ME! YOU'LL HAVE TO COME DOWN TO THE S-STORE!

LATER...

PORKY PIG'S STORE

S-SYLVESTER! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN? I CERTAINLY NEEDED SOME HELP! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO B-BUSY IN ALL MY LIFE!

YEAH... I HAD A HUNCH YOU WOULD BE, GUV'NOR!

ASSORTED ODDS AND ENDS FOR SALE

DON'TCHA REMEMBER? I'VE BEEN OUT CREATIN' TH' DEMAND FOR THEM LIGHTNIN' RODS!

YOU W-WERE NOT! YOU WERE OFF TRAIPSIN' AROUND IN AN AIRPLANE! I S-SAW YOU!

B-BUT I...

UH, OH! S-SYLVESTER...

Y-YOU **FORGOT** TO TAKE THE **PARTY NAPKINS** TO P-PETUNIA!

WELL, GEE... PORKY! I GUESS I **DID** FORGET **THAT!**

C'MON! WE'LL H-HAVE TO TAKE THEM NOW! SHE'LL BE F-FURIOUS!

MY G-GOODNESS! I DON'T KNOW **WHY** I K-KEEP YOU ON AS MY ASSISTANT!

P-PETUNIA, HERE'S YOUR...

OH, PORKY! THAT HORRID STORM SIMPLY **RUINED** MY GARDEN PARTY!

BOO, HOO!

AND THE WEATHERMAN **ASSURED** ME THAT IT POSITIVELY **WOULD NOT RAIN** TODAY, TOO!

OH... **HE** DIDN'T MAKE IT RAIN, PETUNIA...

...I DID!

Y-YOU, SYLVESTER?

SURE! THAT SCIENTIST FELLER I KNOW HAS A HOBBY OF SEEDIN' TH' CLOUDS WITH DRY ICE, AN' COOKIN' UP RAIN STORMS WITH HIS AIRYPLANE!

YOU DID WANT TO SELL THESE HERE LIGHTNING RODS, DIDN'T YA?

KA-RACK!

PLOP!

S-SYLVESTER!

G-GOLLY! HE'S CHARGED UP LIKE A BATTERY!

I REFUSE TO HAVE ANY MORE TO DO WITH EITHER ONE OF YOU SILLY CHARACTERS! GOOD DAY!

OH, FOR GOODNESS' SAKES! WHAT A QUAINT LAMP!

Y-YES, MA'AM! AND AS FAR AS I KNOW, IT'S THE ONLY ONE L-LIKE IT! I CAN LET YOU HAVE IT AWFULLY CHEAP, TOO!

LAMP DEPT.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

MEET ELMER FUDD

GWACIOUS! WHO COULD BE KNOCKING ON MY DOOR AT THIS TIME OF THE NIGHT?

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

I'LL SEE IF I CAN BORROW TWO BITS FROM THE GUV'NOR SO'S I CAN PURCHASE MESELF A CAN OF SARDINES!

OF COURSE, IT WON'T BE EASY...TRYIN' TO GET MONEY FROM THE LITTLE TIGHT-WAD, BUT...

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

HELLO? WHAT'S THIS? WELL...WELL WELL!

SLEEP PROTECTION GUARANTEED! DRINK JAVA COFFEE ...

HMM...THAT OLD HANDBILL REALLY STARTED THE WHEELS CLICKIN' IN ME LI'L OL' NOGGIN!

BANG!

BANG!

ALL WIGHT!..I'M COMING!..I'M COMING!

BANG!

BANG!

WHAT'S GOING ON OUT...

GREETINGS, GUV'NOR... ARE YOU TROUBLED WITH PEOPLE BANGIN' ON YOUR FRONT DOOR IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?

DO YOU HAVE DIFFICULTY IN SLEEPIN' BECAUSE OF THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF THE NOISY CITY?

IF SO, FRIEND, YOU'LL BE INT'RUSTED IN MY MARVELOUS **SLEEP PROTECTION PLAN!**

FOR THE INSTIGNIFICANT SUM OF TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, I WILL SEE TO IT THAT YOU HAVE A RESTFUL NIGHT...

AND SUPPOSIN' I **DON'T** PAY YOU THE MONEY?

IN **THAT** CASE...WELL, I'D RATHER NOT DISGUST IT!

BAH! I WON'T PAY IT!

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A CWOOK, YOU OL' BLACK PUSSYCAT! **SCWAM!** GO AWAY!

SLAM!

HMM... GOING TO BE DIFFICULT, EH?

THIS CALLS FOR DRASTIC ACTION!

SNAZZY CAT'S GLEE CLUB RING GONG FOR MEETING

HI, SYLVESTER!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

TUNE UP THE OL' TONSILS, GENTS ...WE HAVE SOME **SERENADING** TO DO!

THE FIRST RENDITION WILL BE A **NOVELTY** NUMBER... EACH SINGER SINGIN' A **DIFFERENT** SONG...

THAT OUGHTA BE NOVEL, ALL RIGHT!

TIP TOEIN' THRU TH' **DAISIES**...

AH GOT TH' SAINT LOUIE BA-LOOS...

SWEET MUDDER O' MINE...

TRA...LA!

GWEAT SCOTT ! MY NEIGHBORS ARE PLAYING THEIR WADIOS AWFULLY LOUD!

IT'S THAT **WEPULSIVE** CAT AND HIS **NOISY** CWONIES!

TUM-TUM-

TIDDLY-UM!

OUCH!

THEY WON'T FEEL LIKE SINGING AFTER I GET THROUGH WITH THEM!..

HEY! WE'RE GETTIN' **BOMBARDED!**

HEH! HEH! GUESS THAT DID THE TWICK!..IT'S VEWY. QUIET OUT THERE NOW!

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

THE **FWONT** DOOR AGAIN... DWAT IT!

THAT FELINE WASCAL WOULDN'T HAVE THE NERVE TO TWY AGAIN... **OR WOULD HE?..**

THIS UMBWELLA MIGHT COME IN HANDY...JUST IN CASE!

LOOK, GUV'NOR...HOW'S ABOUT IT? YOU CAN EITHER LISTEN TO MORE MUSIC, OR SIGN UP FER THAT **SLEEP PROTECTION**...

NOT ONE WED CENT!.. YOU BLACK CAT BLACKMAILER!

THE LI'L TWERP HAS FOILED US AGAIN, BOYS ...HE'S PUTTING ON EAR MUFFS!

BANG!

THIS CALLS FOR SOME HEAVY THINKING...NOW LEMME SEE...

THAT CRAZY FELINE HAS ME WIDE AWAKE!..MEBBE I CAN PICK UP A FEW HINTS FWOM THIS BOOK!

UH, OH! TRYING TO READ A BOOK ON HOW TO GET SOME SHUT-EYE, EH?

IT SAYS THE FIRST THING TO DO IS TAPE A BLACK CLOTH OVER YOUR EYES!...

HOW AM I GONNA SELL SLEEP PROTECTION WITH HIM READING A BOOK LIKE THAT?

NOW I'M SUPPOSED TO GO TO BED AND COUNT THWEE THOUSAND SHEEP!

I SUDDENLY HAVE A YEN FER MOVING FURNITURE!

FUNNY! I THOUGHT THAT BED WAS WIGHT...

THIS BED WOULD LOOK MUCH SNAPPIER OVER HERE!

...HERE! OW-W-W!

SMACK!

CRASH!

YOU'D BETTER TAKE YOUR EYE BLINDERS OFF, GUV'NOR!

HOP!

Y-YOU AGAIN!

YOU'LL LIVE LONGER, AND BESIDES, (HEH! HEH!)... I'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP YOU AWAKE BETTER!

(YAWN!) HOOWAY! THAT BUMP ON MY HEAD'S MAKING ME SLEEPY... YOU'LL PARDON ME, FW.END...

...IF I GET A LITTLE ,WEST!

OH YEAH?...WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

NO ONE GETS ANY SLEEP AROUND HERE, CHUM, UNTIL THEY SIGNS UP FER SLEEP PROTECTION!

OKAY, SYLVESTER! YOU WIN! BUT I WEFUSE TO TALK UNTIL YOU GET WID OF THAT BLANKET!...

HE'S SOFTENING UP, BOYS... DROP THE BLANKET!...

OKAY, SYLVESTER!

CR-RACK!

H-HELP! H-H...

Y-YIPES!

SCWAM! BEAT IT, FELINE, BEFORE I GET WEAL MAD!

AH, AH, ELMER... REMEMBER! YOU AGREED TO TALK ABOUT SLEEP PROTECTION...

OKAY, I SUPPOSE A PWOMISE IS A PWOMISE... (YAWN!)

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT, GUV' NOR!

BUT I'M GETTING AWFULLY SLEEPY AGAIN...WE'LL HAVE TO TALK IT OVER IN THE... MORNING...ZZZZ...

FOLLOW ME, BOYS! THIS BLOKE NEEDS MORE SALES TALK...

WE'LL GIVE HIM OUR SPECIAL WATER CURE TO GET HIM IN THE MOOD!

WIDE AWAKE, EH?..NOW IF I CAN KINDLY HAVE YER ATTENTION, GUV'NOR...

Y-YOW!

PLOSH!

WE WERE ABOUT TO DISCUSS **SLEEP PROTECTION**, REMEMBER, CHUM?...FOR THE SLIGHT MONETARY CONSIDERATION OF TWO BITS OR ONE-FOURTH OF A BUCK...

ALL WIGHT! ALL WIGHT!...**I'LL PAY YOU!**

DID YA HEAR THAT, BOYS, HE'S FINALLY DECIDED TO FORK OVER!

WAIT WIGHT WHERE YOU ARE, BOYS...I'LL GET THE MONEY!

SNAP IT UP, GUV'NOR... WE'VE WASTED A LOTTA TIME ALREADY...

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I GIVE YOU THE MONEY IN **PENNIES**...

BAH! NOW WE'VE GOTTA WAIT WHILE HE SHAKES IT OUT OF A PIGGY BANK...

TWENTY-FOUR...TWENTY-FIVE...I'LL BE **WIGHT** OUT, BOYS...

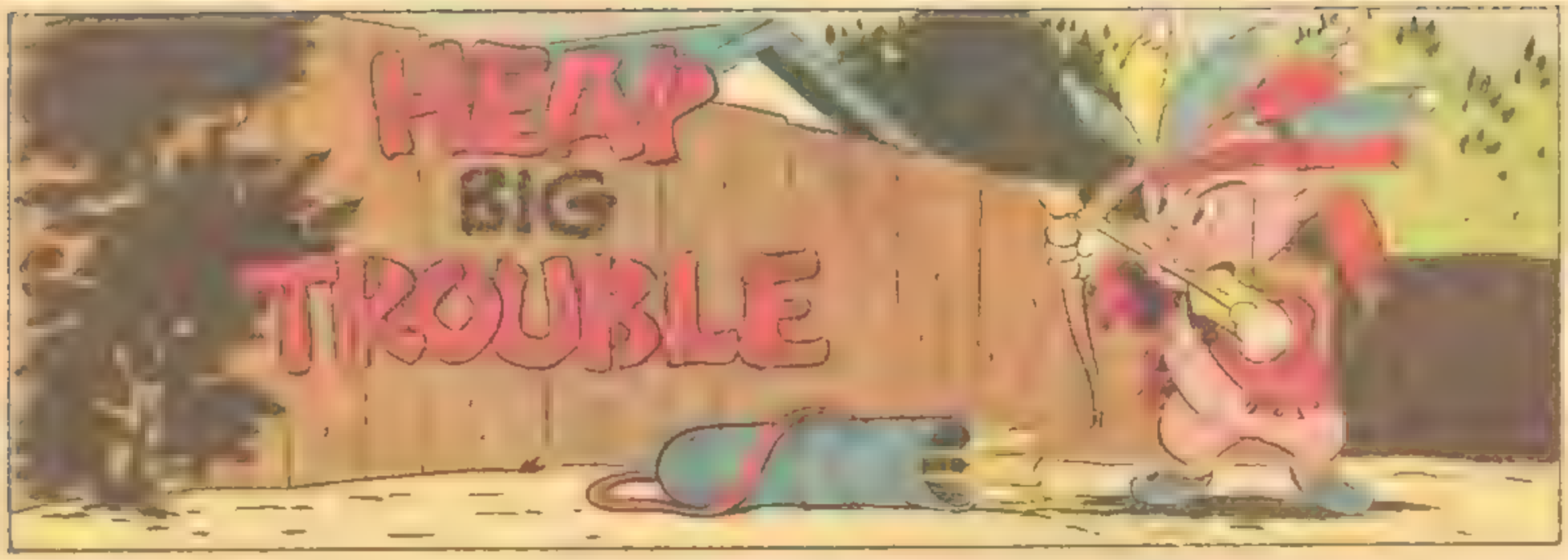
HERE'S YOUR MONEY, YOU WASCALLY FELINES! (HEH! HEH!)

BOOM!

CLUNK!

CLINK!

PLINK!



Little Cicero Pig was busy playing "heap big Injun." He looked it—from the bright feathers atop his head to the beaded moccasins on his feet. He sounded it, too—yelling, "Wah! Wah! Wah!" as, bow and arrow in hand, he danced around Petunia's back yard.

Suddenly he spied an imaginary enemy lurking near the fence. "Ugh! Paleface!" he grunted. "Watch! Me send him Happy Hunting Ground!"

Crouching low, he stalked the enemy. When he was almost within range, he fitted arrow to bow, and taking careful aim, let go.

"Zing!" sang the arrow as it sped past the imaginary paleface, over the fence and into Mrs. Featherton's back yard.

"Ugh!" mumbled Chief Cicero. "Missed paleface! Me go get-um arrow!"

He hurried through the gate, down the alley and into Mrs. Featherton's yard. There was his arrow—lying close to the porch steps. But when he stole up to get it, his heart jumped into his throat. Lying beside the arrow was a dead chicken!

"Gosh!" he gasped. "I—I killed one of Mrs. Featherton's Plymouth Rocks!" Snatching up his arrow, he fled. No longer was he "heap big Injun." He was a badly scared little boy.

Cicero ran and ran until he was so tired he just had to drop down on the curb and rest—and think. He knew the right thing to do was to go back, tell Petunia and take his punishment like a real warrior. But somehow he could not muster the courage for that.

Suddenly Cicero thought of Bugs Bunny. Bugs was smart, especially when it came to getting out of scrapes. He would ask Bugs what to do. He ran all the way to Bugs's home as fast as his legs could carry him, only to find that Bugs was not there. Cicero sat down to wait.

While Cicero was waiting, miserable and frightened, Mrs. Featherton came out of her kitchen door carrying a piece of newspaper. She picked up the dead chicken, wrapped it in the newspaper and took it over to Petunia's.

"Hello, Petunia," she smiled. "Here's the chicken my husband killed for you this morning. I hope it'll cook up nice and tender. I know how Cicero loves chicken."

As soon as Mrs. Featherton had gone, Petunia cleaned the chicken, stuffed it and put it into the oven to roast. "Cicero will certainly be surprised when he finds I've invited Bugs and Porky to share our chicken dinner tonight," she thought, as she assembled the ingredients for his favorite three-decker chocolate cake.

Dinner came—but no Cicero. Seven o'clock chimed and still no Cicero. Petunia became alarmed. She sent Bugs and Porky out to try to find him. She also called the police.

"It's not like Cicero to stay away at mealtime," she said to herself, pacing the floor nervously. "He's always too hungry."

Cicero was hungry all right. And very much worried. When he heard the town clock strike eight, he knew Petunia would be frantic. For HER sake, he finally made up his mind to go home and confess.

But when he reached Petunia's house, it was empty. "She's prob'ly out lookin' for me," he sighed, sinking wearily into a chair.

At nine-thirty, Officer O'Dooley dragged his aching feet up Petunia's front walk. He wanted to check with her; perhaps Cicero had been found. He was starting up the steps when he glanced through the front window. What he saw stopped him in his tracks. Slumped in a chair was the littlest Indian Officer O'Dooley had ever seen.

"Bless my soul, it's Cicero!" he exclaimed. "Sleepin' peacefully in a chair while I pound my feet off lookin' for him."

Officer O'Dooley hurried inside and shook Cicero's shoulder vigorously. "Wake up, Chief Run-A-Way! I'd like a powwow with you," he shouted.

Sleepily, Cicero opened his eyes.

"Do you realize half the police force has been lookin' high an' low for you?" asked the the officer irritatedly.

"Y-Yes, Sir," stammered Cicero, turning pale "And I'm ready to confess"

"Confess to what?" asked the puzzled officer.

"To k-killing it," Cicero said in a small weak voice.

"KILLIN'?" Officer O'Dooley scowled. "Who—"

At that moment, Petunia burst into the room. With a squeal of joy, she rushed over, grabbed Cicero in her arms and hugged him hard.

"Just a minute, Petunia," said Officer O'Dooley "Cicero's in heap big trouble—I'm afraid."

"Oh, no!" cried Petunia.

"Oh, yes," said Cicero. "I-I killed Mrs. Featherton's chicken with—with my arrow. It was on her back porch. I saw it!"

Officer O'Dooley clapped his hand over his mouth to hide a laugh. Petunia hugged Cicero again. Half-laughing, half-crying, she said, "Oh, Cicero! YOU didn't kill any chicken. Mr. Featherton did. I bought one from them—and I cooked it for dinner tonight."

"Honest Injun?" Cicero looked relieved.

"Cross my heart," smiled Petunia. "If you'd only told me instead of hiding out, think of all the misery you'd have saved yourself—and all the worry you'd have saved me."

"An' corns you'd have saved ME," said Officer O'Dooley.

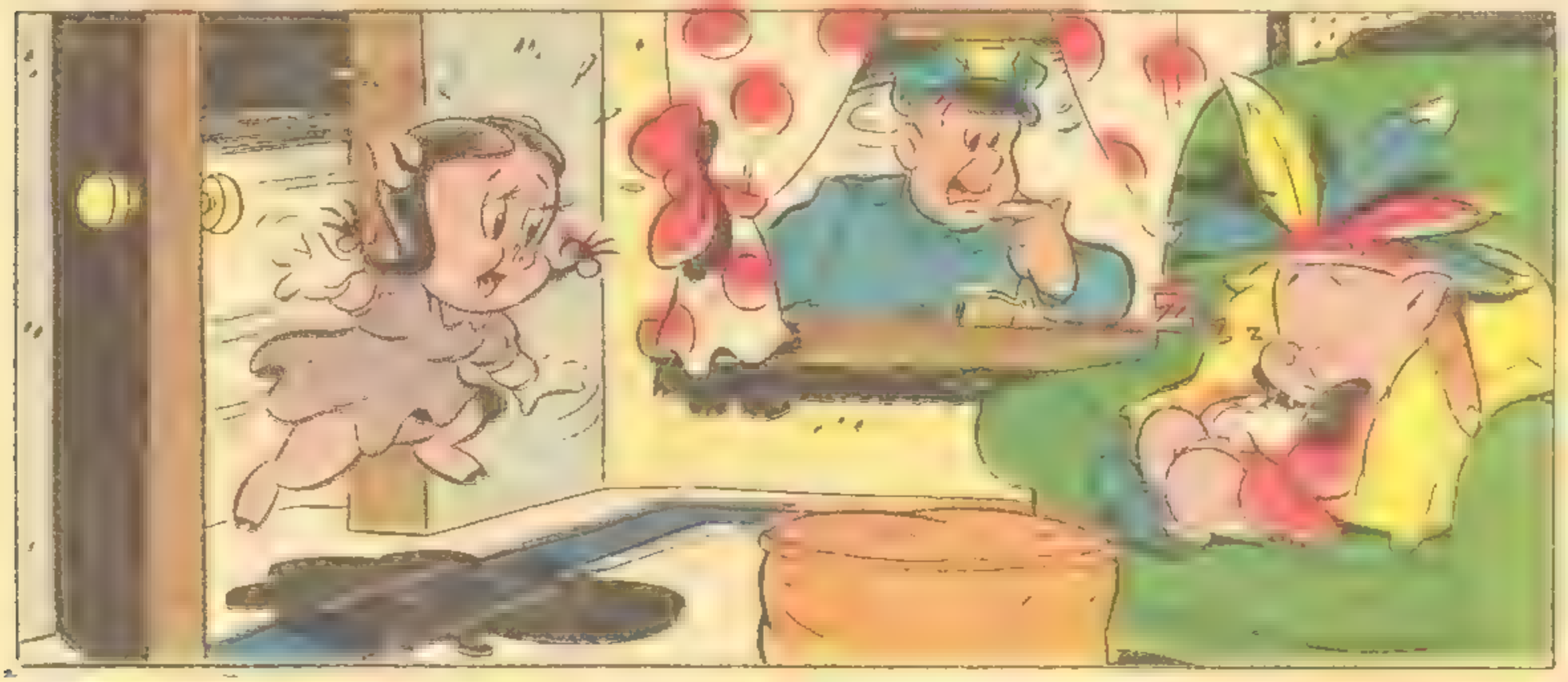
While Cicero went upstairs to wash up, Petunia fixed supper for him and Officer O'Dooley, who had phoned the police station to report that Cicero had been found.

When Cicero, in pajamas and robe, climbed up into the chair alongside the patrolman, he took one look at his plate and pushed it to one side. "I'd rather have bread and milk, Petunia," he said.

"What's the matter, Chief?" grinned Officer O'Dooley. "Don't you like chicken?"

"Not any more," replied Cicero. "After today, I'll never eat another bite of chicken as long as I live."

But, of course, he did.



WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC present

SYLVESTER and TWEETY

THERE'S THAT SILLY LITTLE CANARY BRD... SING'N ONE OF HIS SILLY SONGS!

♫ OH TWEETY'S MY NAME TRA LA LA LA LA LA-A... ♫

I WILL CHANGE ME TACK-TICKS! I WILL PRETEND I DON'T SEE HIM! I WILL IGNORE HIM COMPLETELY!

YOO-HOO, MISTER PUSSYCAT! LOVELY DAY, ISN'T IT?

OH, SYLVESTER! DON'T YOU HEAR ME? I SAID IT WAS A LOVELY DAY... I DID, I DID!

DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME SPEAK TO YOU? S'MATTER? HAS THE CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?

NOW, **THAT'S** A STUPID STATEMENT, IF I EVER HEARD ONE!... "HAS TH' CAT GOT YER TONGUE"?

HOW TH' DING DONG COULD TH' CAT GET **MY** TONGUE WHEN **I'M** TH' CAT AROUND HERE?

JUST THE SAME I WOULD LIKE TO BE CONVINCED... ER... MAY I **SEE** YOUR TONGUE, IF YOU DON'T MIND... MAY I?

THERE! **NOW** ARE YOU CONVINCED?

MY! MY! WHAT A PRETTY **RED TONGUE** IT IS, TOO!

BUT I'VE GOT SOMETHING HERE THAT'LL MAKE IT **EVEN REDDER**, PUSSYCAT!

ZIP!

RED PEPPER

EE-YOW!

HALP! FIRE! WATER! HALP!

AW, POOR PUSSYCAT! HE DOESN'T SEEM TO CARE FOR HIGHLY SEASONED TONGUE, HE DOESN'T... 'SPECIALLY WHEN IT'S **HIS** TONGUE!

OH, WELL... MAYBE I WILL TEACH HIM A LESSON...

A PUSSYCAT SHOULD ALWAYS SPEAK WHEN HE'S SPOKEN TO, HE SHOULD, HE SHOULD!

BLUB!

BLUB!

BLUB!

THAT SETTLES IT! THIS IS TH' END... TH' FINALE... TH' FINI.. AN' OTHER STUFF LIKE THAT!

SEE HERE, BIRD BRAIN! THIS TOWN **AIN'T BIG ENOUGH** FOR BOTH OF US... SO GET GOIN'! AND DON'T YOU EVER SHOW YOUR UGLY LITTLE BEAK AROUND HERE AGAIN!

ALL RIGHT, I WILL GO! I WILL LEAVE TOWN THIS VERY MINUTE, I WILL, I WILL!

I WOULDN'T STAY IN A PLACE WHERE I'M NOT WANTED! BOO-HOO! GOODBYE FOREVER, PUSSYCAT!

POOR LI'L GUY! I HAD NO IDEA HE WAS GONNA TAKE IT SO HARD!

I'M A **CAD**, THASS WHAT I AM! AFTER ALL, HE'S ONLY A TEENSY LI'L BIRD... AN' THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY... AN' HE'S GOT A RIGHT TO STAY IF HE LIKES!

I'LL GO OVER AN' TELL HIM I'LL GIVE HIM ONE MORE CHANCE!

SHORTLY...

DO YOU REALLY **MEAN** IT, PUSSYCAT? Y' MEAN I CAN STAY ON?

YEP! I CHANGED ME M.ND!

OH, THANK YOU, PUSSYCAT! AND MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHING NICE FOR YOU, SOMEDAY!

I CAN! I CAN DO SOMETHING NICE FOR YOU, SYLVESTER!

Y' CAN?

SURE! LEAN OVER CLOSER AND I WILL TELL YOU WHAT I'M GOING TO DO, I WILL!

IS THIS CLOSE ENOUGH?

YES, INDEEDY-DEE ...IT'S JUST PERFECT!

BLESS MY LITTLE HEART! WONDER HOW THAT HAPPENED?

BLAM!

OUCH!

OW! OW!

SH-H, PUSSYCAT!.. MY MISTRESS IS UPSTAIRS...NOT FEELING TOO GOOD!

WHAT WAS IT YOU WERE GONNA TELL ME?

MY MISTRESS, SHE GETS LOTS AND LOTS OF **FLOWERS** WHEN SHE'S SICK, SHE DOES!

SO WHAT?

SO I JUST THOUGHT **YOU** MIGHT LIKE TO HAVE A FEW TO TAKE TO **YOUR GIRL FRIEND,** YOU MIGHT!

SAY, KID... THAT'S MIGHTY THOUGHTY OF YOU!

EMALINE ALLUS WAS KEEN FER POSIES! THEY'LL MAKE A B.G HIT!

HERE'S A WHOLE BOX OF FLOWERS... NEVER EVEN BEEN OPENED!

YER SURE TH' MISTRESS WON'T MISS 'EM?

NO, SHE'S GOT LOTS OF THEM, SHE HAS, SHE HAS!

WELL, **THANKS,** KID!

MAYBE CANARIES AIN'T SUCH BAD FOLKS, AFTER ALL! I GUESS I'VE BEEN MISJUDGIN' TWEETY!

EMALINE'S BEEN PUTTN' ON A LOT OF WEIGHT HERE LATELY! N FACT, SHE'S GETTIN' DOWNRGHT FAT!

MISS EMALINE CAT

MAYBE TH' POSIES WILL GET HER MIND OFF OF THAT CANDY SHE'S BEEN STUFFN' HERSELF WITH!

"CH"

GREETNGS, EMALINE! BEEJTY FER TH' BEEJTFJL!

FLOWERS! FOR LI'L OL' ME, SYLVESTER?

CANDY

WHY THEY'RE **LOVELY**, SYLVESTER!

NOTHIN' BUT TH' BEST!

AND HERE'S A **NOTE**! LET'S SEE WHAT YOU WROTE, YOU DEAR SWEET BOY!

UH-H... A N-NOTE?

EEK!

Here's hoping you'll be in better Shape Soon!

CRITICIZE MY FIGGER, EH? WHY YOU... YOU...

TAKE IT EASY, EMALINE! I CAN EXPLAIN! I...I...

WHAM!

SOCK!

UH, OH!... SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE WRONG! IMAGINE THAT!

AW, POOR, POOR PUSSYCAT!

HE WILL GET HURTED WHEN HE LANDS, HE WILL, UNLESS...

HM-M! THAT CHAR...

BAH! LIKE I WAS SAYIN', CANARY... THIS TOWN AIN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US!

THE PUSSYCAT IS ANGRY, HE IS, BUT IT IS MY DUTY TO SAVE HIM, ANYWAY!

I DOOD IT! BUT EVEN SO, IT KNOCKED THE WIND OUT OF HIM!

PLOP

HEY, JOE! TH' EASY CHAIR'S OVER THERE... AND THERE'S A CAT IN IT!

WELL, LOAD IT UP! WE'VE GOTTA GET MOVIN'!

NOW ISN'T THAT NICE. OF PUSSYCAT? THIS TOWN'S NOT BIG ENOUGH FOR **BOTH** OF US, SO **HE** GOES AND FINDS ANOTHER TOWN, HE DOES!

'BYE, PUSSYCAT!

STAR CROSS-COUNTRY MOVERS

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC.

PRESENT

Mary Jane and SNIFFLES

HERE COMES SNIFFLES! LET'S PLAY A TRICK ON HIM, WIGGLES!
SNIFFLES! COME AND PLAY WITH ME!
YYIPE! WHO ARE YOU?
I'M WIGGLES!
YES, HE'S MY NEW HAND PUPPET, SNIFFLES!
AND MY NAME CERTAINLY FITS ME, DOESN'T IT?
I SHOULD SAY SO!
WELL! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? COME ON, LET'S GO PLACES AND DO THINGS!
SUITS ME! LEAD THE WAY!
WAIT TILL I SAY MY MAGIC WORDS! I WANT TO GO, TOO!
ALL RIGHT, MARY JANE... BUT HURRY!
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US, WIGGLES?

TO THE LAND OF HAND PUPPETS, NATURALLY!

UMPITY... FLUMITY... PUPPETY... UP...

OOPS! I MADE A MISTAKE! WRONG PLACE!

HEY, WHERE ARE WE?

IN THE LAND OF THE SOURPUSSES! AND HERE THEY COME! WE'D BETTER HIDE!

WHY? AREN'T THEY NICE?

NO! THEY'RE MEAN AND CONTRARY! AND DISLIKE EVERYBODY AND EVERYTHING!

POOH! I'M NOT SCARED OF 'EM!

♪ WE'RE MEAN OL' SOURPUSSES, ALL, AND TORMENT PEOPLE, B.G AND SMALL! BEWARE! WE'LL CAST A SPELL ON YOU AND YOU'LL BECOME A SOURPUSS, TOO! ♪

WHY, SNIFFLES! I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T SCARED!

I'M NOT! I'M JUST *TERRIFIED!*

OOOH! WHAT'S THAT BUILDING OVER THERE, WIGGLES?

THAT'S WHERE CRANKY, THE BOSS, PLANS THE DAY'S MISCHIEF-MAKING!

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE ALL INSIDE NOW! LET'S STEAL CLOSER AND LISTEN!

AND GROUP NUMBER TWO WILL GO TO THE LAND OF THE GOLLYWOGS!

THAT'S CRANKY!

JEEPERS! HE'S GOT A VOICE LIKE A RUSTY FILE!

GROUP NUMBER THREE WILL GO TO THE LAND OF THE HAND PUPPETS! WE HAVE NOT VISITED THEM IN MANY DAYS!

OH, DEAR!

THAT'S US! COME! WE *MUST* REACH MY HOMELAND AHEAD OF THE SOURPUSSES!

IS IT VERY FAR?

NO! JUST OVER THAT HILL YONDER!

(PUFF, PUFF) HOPE WE CAN MAKE IT! HURRY, -MARY JANE!

THERE IT IS! HOW ARE YOU DOING, SNIFFLES?

SWELL! GOIN' *DOWNHILL'S* A CINCH!

OH, WIGGLES! I *LIKE* YOUR GAY AND PRETTY LAND! WE *MUST* SAVE IT FROM THE SOURPUSSES AND THEIR MISCHIEF-MAKING!

DEFINTELY!

WE'LL HAVE TO WARN ALL THE PEOPLE *QUICKLY!*

FIRE HOUSE NO 11

WHY NOT USE THE BELL ON THE FIRE TRUCK?

THAT'S THE ANSWER, SNIFFLES! THE FIREMEN ARE ALWAYS READY TO HELP!

WHAT'S THE RUSH, CHILDREN? WHERE'S THE FIRE?

THERE ISN'T ANY! WE NEED THE FIRE TRUCK TO WARN THE HAND PUPPETS THE SOURPUSSES ARE COMING! PLEASE HELP US!

HOLY SMOKE! CLIMB ON BOARD, CHILDREN! WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY IN A JIFFY!

WHEW! WE'VE NEVER RIDDEN IN A FIRE TRUCK BEFORE!

JEEPERS! THOSE HORSES MUST BE JET-PROPELLED!

CLANG! CLANG!

LISTEN, EVERYBODY! THE SOURPUSSES ARE COMING! WE MUST ACT QUICKLY OR WE ARE LOST!

GOODNESS, WHAT A RIDE!

THE SOURPUSSES? HOW DREADFUL!

THEY'LL CAST A SPELL ON US! OUR BEAUTIFUL CITY WILL BE RUINED!

SNIFFLES! CAN'T YOU THINK OF SOMETHING TO HELP THESE PEOPLE?

I'M TRYIN'! WAIT... I'VE GOT IT!

BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?

OH, WOE... THERE MUST BE *SOME* WAY!

HURRY, HAND PUPPETS! BRING ALL THE SUGAR AND CUPS YOU CAN FIND TO THAT WHITE COTTAGE ON THE EDGE OF TOWN! THEN, I'LL TELL YOU MY PLAN!

LATER AT THE COTTAGE...

WE'LL MAKE A MAGIC SUGAR-WATER THAT'S GUARANTEED TO SWEE'EN *ANYTHING* NO MATTER HOW SOUR...

OOH! SNIFFLES! WHAT A WONDERFUL IDEA!

NOW, WE'LL HANG OUT THIS SIGN! WIGGLES SAYS THE SOURPUSSES ARE CONTRARY, SO THEY'LL PROB'LY WALK RIGHT IN... I *HOPE!*

KEEP OUT!

WATCH OUT! HERE THEY COME!. HIDE QUICKLY!

AN' KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSED!

CRIMILITY! THAT SIGN SAYS "KEEP OUT"!

HUMPH! IN *THAT* CASE, WE'LL GO *IN!*

KEEP OUT!

WHAT'S THIS? YUM, YUM! CUPS OF LEMONADE FOR A PARTY!

AND (GULP) WE'RE THAT PARTY!

MY, MY! BUT I FEEL SO STRANGE!

I FEEL RATHER GUILTY! WE DRANK THIS DELICIOUS LEMONADE AND IT DIDN'T BELONG TO US!

YOU'RE WRONG! WE MADE IT JUST FOR YOU!

AND...AND YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE SOURPUSSES ANY MORE!

SHE'S RIGHT! OUR FACES! LOOK! THEY'RE NOT UGLY ANY MORE! THEY'RE PRETTY! LET'S TAKE SOME O' THAT STUFF HOME!

SURE! AND MAKE THE OTHERS DRINK IT! THEN THEY'LL FEEL AND LOOK LIKE US!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

WE'RE DIFFERENT NOW... NOT CROSS OR MEAN!
A SWEETER LOT YOU'VE NEVER SEEN!
WE'LL CHANGE OUR NAME... IT'S GRAND WE CAN...
FROM SOURPUSS TO PRETTY PAN!

HURRAY! NO MORE SOURPUSSES, THANKS TO YOU!

THAT WAS FUN FOR US!

GOOD-BYE, EVERY-BODY!

CLAP FOR ME, TOO, W.GGLES! I ENJOYED THAT ADVENTURE AS MUCH AS YOU DID!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

HENERY HAWK

OFFHAND, I'D SAY YOU WERE GOING FISHING, HENERY!

THAT'S RIGHT, OLLIE!

FROM NOW ON, I'M DEVOTING ALL MY TIME TO CATCHIN' FISH! MY CHICKEN-CHASING DAYS ARE OVER!

MY, MY...

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D EVER HEAR YOU SAY THAT, HENERY!

NEITHER DID I, BUT IT'S TRUE!

SPREAD THE WORD AROUND TO EVERY CHICKEN YOU SEE!

GLAD TO, HENERY! AND I'M SURE THEY'LL BE GLAD TO HEAR THE GOOD NEWS!

HEH, HEH! IT WORKED! THOSE CHICKENS WILL BELIEVE 'HONEST OLLIE OWL'!

NOW TO GET HOME AND COMPLETE MY CHICKEN-CATCHING PLAN!

I DIDN'T LIE TO OLLIE WHEN I TOLD HIM I WAS THROUGH CHASIN' CHICKENS! I AM THROUGH CHASIN' 'EM!

FROM NOW ON... I'LL JUST LET THOSE CHICKENS COME TO **ME**.!

IF DUCK DECOYS LURE DUCKS, THEN THESE **CHICKEN DECOYS** I MADE WILL LURE **CHICKENS**!

I'LL STICK 'EM IN PLAIN VIEW OF FARMER JONES'S CHICKENS.!

MIGHT AS WELL HAVE SOME CHICKEN FEED FOR THEM TO EAT WHEN THEY GET HERE.! HEH, HEH.! IT'LL BE ONE CHICKEN'S **LAST** MEAL.!

CLUCK! CLUCK, CLUCK! CLUCK.!

LOOK AT THOSE CHICKENS ACROSS THE ROAD, MABEL!

IT SOUNDS LIKE THEY'VE FOUND A GOOD FEEDIN' PLACE!

C' MON.! LET'S GO AN' HORN IN ON 'EM!

WAIT.!

THAT'S PRACTICALLY IN HENERY'S BACK YARD!

BUT IT'S SAFE! REMEMBER, OLLIE SAID HENERY WAS THROUGH CHASIN' US CHICKENS.! HE WENT FISHING!

THAT'S RIGHT, AND WHATEVER OLLIE SAYS IS TRUE!

COME ON, GIRLS!

CLUCK! CLUCK!

HOORAY! HERE THEY COME!

MOVE OVER AN' GIVE SOMEONE ELSE A CHANCE, YOU BIG HEN!

HUH?

WHAP!

HEY, MABEL! WHAT KIND OF A CHICKEN IS THIS?

WELL, I DECLARE...

I GOT ONE!

AWK!

IT'S HENERY!

RUN!!

BAM!

DOGGONE IT! I WOULD LASSO ONE OF MY DECOYS!

SHUCKS! NOW I'VE GOTTA THINK OF SOMETHIN' ELSE! THEY'LL NEVER FALL FOR THIS DECOY GAG AGAIN!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

BOY OH BOY! I THINK THIS IS IT!

SPLOCK!

THE SUCTION CUP ON THIS ARROW WILL STICK TO ANY CHICKEN!

HENERY!

PLOCK!

OLLIE! WHAT HAPPENED? LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN IN AN AWFUL FIGHT!

I HAVE...

AND YOU ARE GOING TO BE IN ONE, TOO!

HUH? WAIT...

WHAP!

BAM!

OW!

SOCK!

BIFF!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

THAT'S FOR TELLING ME TO TELL THE CHICKENS YOU WERE THROUGH CHASING THEM!

THEY JUST POUNCED ON ME AND ROUGHED ME UP GOOD! AND YOU KNOW HOW I DETEST FISTICUFFS!

BESIDES, THEY THINK I'M IN CAHOOTS WITH YOU! MY HONEST REPUTATION IS RUINED!

THAT'S GOOD, OLLIE...

SINCE YOUR REPUTATION IS RUINED, ANYWAY, YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET EVEN WITH THOSE CHICKENS FOR GIVING YOU THAT BLACK EYE! C' MON, LET'S GET 'EM!

NO, HENERY...

I WOULDN'T TANGLE WITH THOSE HENS AGAIN FOR ANYTHING! THEY'RE **DANGEROUS!**

HUMPH!

I'M GOING HOME AND PUT A STEAK ON MY EYE!

WHAT A SISSY!

I'M SURE GLAD I'M NOT AN OWL! AFRAID OF A BUNCH OF CHICKENS! HA!

RUN! IT'S HENERY!

THEY SURE KNOW WHO'S BOSS WHEN I'M AROUND!

SQUAWK!

SCRAWK!

SWISH!

HELP! HELP, GIRLS!

WHAP!

STOP YELLIN'!

THOSE CHICKENS WON'T HELP YA! THEY'RE AFRAID I'LL CATCH **THEM,** TOO!

SCRAWK!

SCREECH!

UH, OH! WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

I BETTER GET MOVIN'!

HEY! YOU CHICKENS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE CHASIN' ME! HELP!

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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

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BUGS BUNNY BANTER

HI, B-BUGS! HAVEN'T SEEN YOU ALL WEEK. WH-WHERE YOU BEEN?

PORK, MY FRIEND, I'LL HAVE YA KNOW OLE BUGS HAS JOINED THE EMPLOYED.

G-GOOD FOR YOU, BUGS! WHERE ARE YOU WORKING?

AT A WATCH FACTORY! IT'S A CINCH, CHUM!

A WATCH FACTORY! T-TELL ME, WH-WHAT DO YOU DO?

OH, JUST STAND AROUND AND MAKE FACES ALL DAY!

LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT TROUBLES, KID! I'LL LEND YA A HAND!

OH, THANK YOU, MISTER SYLVESTER...

BUT BE AWFUL CAREFUL NOT TO DROP MY MOTHER'S DISHES!

DON'T WORRY NONE. IF THEY DID FALL, THEY'RE TOO LIGHT TO HURT MY FEET!

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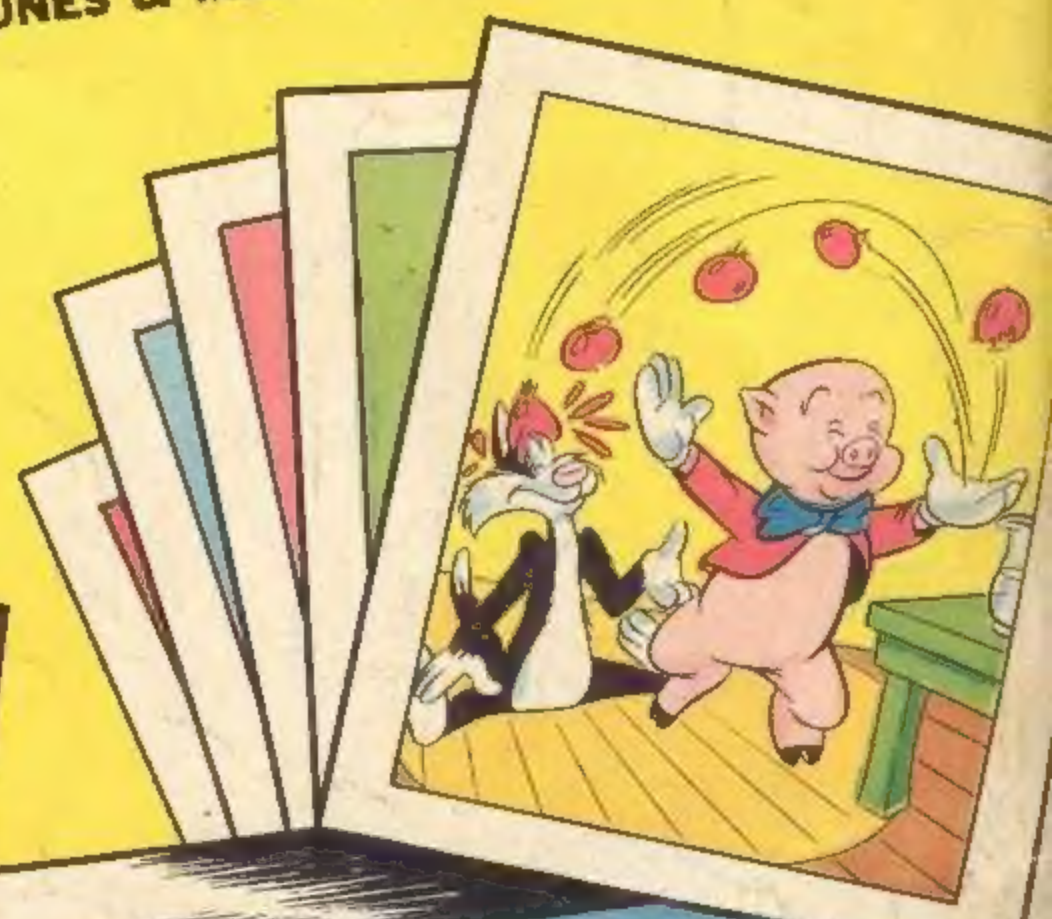

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